Pictures and Statues Must Have Congressional Friends.

LAWMAKERS AS CRITICS

Between Committees Which Order and Committees Which Pay, the Poor Artist Has Often Had a Hard Row to Hoe-Little Dinners Some times Play an Important Part

The American citizen from the back districts who wanders into the Capitol and with the help of a guide views its spletidors, hears with open mouth and slow comprebension that the gigantic pile cost \$15,

He understands it a little better when he learns that the pictures and statuary are tubed at a good deal more than half a million, but still marvels at this immense questial trimmings. It is true the mere breacht of cauvas tends to take the edge off his surprise at the rost of the pictures. They form the smaller-item of the expenses for art work, aggregating only about

The traveled man of the world from one of the great cities is astonished when he takes a good square look at the art treasares of the Capitel for the first time after a visit to the great galleries, churches and offections of Europe, but it is for quite another cause.

He wonders at the general mediocre or positively had quality of the work that is put before him us a sample of what America can do in the way of art. He is a good deal assumed, if it falls to his lot to show the place to any foreigner who has had an opportunity to look around a little ing over here. He does not to dwell upon more than two or three of the great paintings, unless he is specially requested by his guest, who is interested to point out the short-comings of But he ceases to marvel at the poor quality when he hears the prices and considers the kinds of means frequently adopted to secure a sale to the government.

The Washingtonian, probably, will go over the pictures with his visiting friend in a perfuscioty way. He may try to recall and interpret what he has beard said, but he will probably forget what he is caying very soon. For why should be remember it? Has be not the picture at hand whenever he within to me them?

HOW THE PICTURES WERE BOUGHT. The purchase of the paintings has covered a period from the enrity days of the republic down to the present, and the ciranistances have been of the most diverse above the faintest charge of favoritism or worse, and the work has stood solely on its merior but in the majority of cases and good-mainred-cajoiery brought to bear.

A story from far back in the days of Dollie Madison in the White House will serve to illustrate what is meant. It was then that an artist was selling to the government some of the great canvaies which now adorn the notunds. It is usual to think of the fathers as quite above criticism, but the side lights that have been let in by James Parton and others have tended to gain credence for reports never easy to authenticate, but still landed about as well grounded tradition muong the older sets

There were no Harvey's, Chamberlain's Page's, Shurcham, Enleigh or Willard's at that time. The number of Congressmen was much constar and the combinations I thought you were painting the Speaker's necessary to "solity" through a bill were picture, but I was up at Hinckley's the necessary to "lobby" through a bill were much less complicated than now.

The arrist and very nearly secured the passage of the appropriation for his works. There was a picity sure majority for him in the Sengte, but he could not feel at all so confident of the House. Even at that early date the Senate had begun to feel a superior polish and refinement and to re interest in cit and literature. The backwoodsnoen, who in part constituted the numbership of the more numerou branch, nucle no pretendous whatever to understanding or caring for such things

Some of them were openly boastful of their ignorance. But these gentlemen then, as their imitators now, were susceptible to certain delicate attentions when skillfully manipulated. It is not necessary to assume that hold offers of money were made for the delivery of votes. But, as now, corporations in need of protection or help, will, by social influences, make it very difficult for the rampant country or labor member to light them, so the artist or contractor then won over the hardy backwoodsman.

VOTES WON BY A GOOD DINNER. It was necessary for the artist to have the help of an uncouth Representative from a State in the then far West. The gentle man knew nothing about pictures, but he had a mother wil and a Loieness that made him the leader of a coterie of a score of niembers who represented constituencies similar to his own. They would vote upon

such a matter precisely as he voted.

There stood in that day near the northern brow of Capitol Hill a hostelry that was a fit predecessor of the famous cafes of the 40s, of the wartimes, and one of the present Its proprietor was the Worniley of his generation. Here the artist, through a Senator who was cullisted in his cause, gave a grand

There was excellent turtle warp, and oysters of theyer and fatness rivaling the best Blue Points, though that name was little known here then. There was Westphalia ham and nicely prepared hog and hominy to take off the edge of the splendor and make the greats feel at home.

With highly spiced relishes to begin with paid fine coffee served in delicate china imported from France, together with some care vintage of the Widow Cliquot to end with; with all good things in abundance with cut glass and heavily and benutifully wrought silver of the old style, with fine cignes and excellent Virginia leaf in profu wish and a high game of cards to close the revelling; all the members of that particular circle except a few whose shrewdness at maspecting purposes was feared, were invited and feasiest. Then when all were full of good things and happy, the work was

Did the Senator in charge of the ma neaver have a man posted for each of the votes to be won over? Not at all. But in the nick of time, when parting with his good friend, the lender of the set, he fell to talking of legislation. And just easually, you know, he mentioned that the bill for the special appropriation for the palatings would come up next day, and by a nearly turned compliment he cought his guest, already well disposed by his comfortable feed.

It was simply impossible to resist. The promise of support was given. The thing was done. Next day skillful tongues made known that Representative Blank would vote for the bill for the pictures. Inquiry by doubters of his clique confirmed the report. When the right moment came they followed the lead of the new champion almost to a man.

Another form of the lobbying through which the American people are supplied in shown by the remark of an artist who was employed before the war upon interior decorations of the Capitol.

he said, "is credited with having got \$65,000 for his work in

his paintings in the Committee on Agri-culture. I think for a fact he did not get over \$7,590 in his own hand."

Wno did get it, and how did it go?" "Brumidi was above any mean barter-ig; there is no doubt of that. But he wanted to do the work. He also had his price set upon his time and upon his work for which he could afford to do it. So when they came to him and said, 'We give you seven or eight thousand dollars for ich a piece, he answered:
" 'Very well; I will perform it for

"Then they made him agree that he would not interfere, no matter what he saw them getting from Congress for the decoration. He was to have his price, and they would get all out of Congress they could more than that. So it hap pened that Brumidi got a very small part of the sums that were paid for his marvel-

"But the saddest thing about it all." tinned the artist," is known to very few of us. At the last, when Brumidi had an ecident so that he could no longer work, he called to his son. He was, when hurt, just coming near the finish of the frieze at the base of the dome. The break that stands there today is mute witness of the ister's superiority. He said to the boy

"My son, I am poor, I can leave you either lands nor money, only an honorable same, and yet we need some money. Take my design there to the committee and show them how I intended to finish the frieze

Beause it is noine they will buy it.'
"And so the boy took the roll. It was on a long scroll about a yard wide while the frieze is four yards. He took it to the ommittee room. There he found only one ember. He told this man what he want ed and was told to set the scroll down and the committee would consider it. Unsuspeeting be complied.

WHAT THE COMMITTEE DID.

Then when it had been there two or see the committee if they will buy the work, and bring it home." So when the boy had come again they said to him, 'We'll sec. Hut, of course, nothing came of it. little money for the design would have procured him

"And one day the boy was walking in the Capitol. He broked up at his father's work in the dome and he saw someone was employed to complete the frieze. The glance also told him another story. He ran home to his mother and cried out; They are finishing the frieze at the Capi ol, and they are using Papa's design. though they never paid him for it.'
"His mother smiled and said the child

was mistaken; it would have been impos-able for anyone to copy the lines in the short time it remained with the committee But it was so. They had used the new nvention-the photograph. But the burg ler employed to complete Brumldi's work was soon found out, even by slow-thinking nsen. The accomplishment was st shall and the figures so weeden that the artist was ordered to discontinue, and so the frieze remains incomplete,

The ways of the Congressman in his treatment of the artist is shown by the experi ence of Ensil Meyer, a young Baltin who has recently come here after fifteen years' study in Europe. It was winter be ore last that Meyer got Representative Isador Rayner to go with him to Speaker Crisp and secure permission to paint the Speaker's portrait. Meyer was delighted with the prespect to get a piece of hi work in the gallery in the members' lobby at the House. He had already received sanfortable sums for one or two pictures, but he thought here was a chance that would help him along. He set to work energetically, got him a photograph of the Speaker and studied, taid the lines for his painting. and called on the Speaker to learn when would sit. A time could not be fixed just then, but Mr. Crisp would let him know in a day or two. Ashe returned home a friend whom he mer casually asked. "Say

other day and I saw he had Mr. Crisp sitting for him. How is in?" THE CORPS OF ARTISTS AVENGED. Mr. Meyer was a good deal embarrasses by the question, but his chagrin was made complete when he learned upon inquiry that his friend was right and the work

had been given to Hinckley. Artists, most of whom have suffered at ne time or another, some snubed at the hands of official curtness, big or little. like to tella story of Helmick of Georgetown at the time of the painting of pictures of officials for the World's Fair at Chicago. There was need of a good deal of work done within a comparatively short time Almost any artist who had influence go something to do and many of the better known among Washington men received pplications to take orders. A committee aded by Mr. Logan Cartisie, called at Mr. Helmick's studio. They found the old gentleman in the midst of a reverience over one of his favorite subjects.

The committee stated its purpose a little grandiloquently perhaps and closed by saying they had been recommended to Mr. Helmick. Before they gave the order, however, it would be essential that they should examine some of the things be had done. He looked them over sharply, and then asked briefly. "Are any of you artists?"

When he had been answered negatively, e opened the door abruptly and said. The catalogue of paintings at the Capitot with the prices is as follows

LIST OF CAPITOL PICTURES LIST OF CAPITOL PICTURES.
In the rotunda—"The Landing of Co-lumbus," by John Vanderiyn, \$10,000.
"The Discovery of the Mississippi River by he Soto," W. H. Powell, \$21,000.
"The Raptism of Pocahontas," J. G. Chapman, \$10,000.
"The Embarkation of the Pigrims at helf! Hayen, Holland," Bodger, W. Work

offt Haven, Holland," Robert W. Weir, \$10,000.

"Signing the Declaration of Independence,
July 4, 1776," John Trumball, \$8,600,
"The Surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga," John Trumball, \$8,000,
"The Surrender of Cornwallis," John Transbull, \$8,000.

"Gen. Washington Resigning His Com-nission," John Truminii, 88,000. The canopy and other decorations of the rch of the rotunda, Bromidi, \$50,000. On the castern stairway, Senate side. "Perry's Victory on Lake Eric," W. H.

Powell, \$25,000. On the Western stairway, Senate side-'Storming of Chapultepec," Walker, \$6.

On eastern stairway, House side—"Signing of the Emanchation Proclamation," Carpenter, presented to the United States by Mary E. Thompson.

On western stairway, House side—"Westward, Ho," Leutze, \$20,000.

Beside these, there are a number of other relations of very considerable ment.

paintings of very considerable merit. Some of them, indeed, are counted among the finest in the building. They were in most instances gifts by the artists or by persons

of noted public spirit.

Among these may be named full-length portraits of Washington and Lafayette, by Vanderiya and Ary Scheffer, respectively, on either side of the Speaker's chair; "Set tiement of California" and "Discovery of the Hudson River," by Bierstadt; a whole gallery of Speakers' portraits, pictures of noted journalists in the press gattery, a full length portrait of Henry Clay at the top of the stairs on the east side of the House.

It is noteworthy in closing that it is very difficult to get local artists to criticise for publication the paintings and statuary, etc., at the Capitol. They ask that time be given them to study over what they have to say. Even then they are reluctant to give their One of them said: "It is so different in Europe from what it is here. There every man can say what he thinks and it is given weight according to the speaker's rank as an artist. Here none dares speak; for that would be the signal for all the rest of the craft to cut him down."

177he Art of Living .-

"Our portion is not large indeed, But then how little do we need: For nature's calls are few;

In this the art of living lies,

To want no more than may suffice, And make that little do." The art of living! What a mor question for the submerged tenth of humanity! Nay, is it not the problem para-mount for a much larger fraction? Seneca once said, "If you live according to the dictates of nature, you will never be poor, if according to the world's caprice, you will never be rich."

But this ancient philosopher was rich according to the world's caprice," and it is so easy to engage in platitudes and ambiguous axioms upon the art of living if your rent is paid, the coal-bin full and the larder always well stocked.

tiously exclaims some sophist. But sup-pose your income balks and refuses to come in? "In that case," pipes in some simple-ton, evasively, "you must depend on your wits." But wits won't metamorphose a ten-dollar bill into a twenty-dollar rent receipt. "Then hustle for the extra "tenanother wiseacre laconically remarks, "Oh, certainly, that is easy enough," replies the hard-up individual, sarcastically, "I never thought of that. Thank on, ever so much. I'll just close myoffice and walk down street. Doubtless I'll find it around the corner. Ten-dollar bills are often lying around loose, begging some one to claim them."

The young professional man can't hustle. He must keep to his office. He can't take in washing or do mending. I know of one who took in typewriting. That was several years ago. He is taking in typewriting yet. I knew of another, a lawyer, who thought he could combine a private secretaryship with his practice. He is private secretary yet, and has abandoned all hope of obtaining a law practice.

No, stick to your profession exclusively. Hustle, of course. Hustle for cases. Hustle for patients, but don't mustle for outside work. "Live within your income?" Yes, that's good advice after all. And if you are not a cad you can live comfortably within a very small income, too. And, lord man, don't be a fool. Apropos, the follow

My chum got married, "Well, old man, said, one day when I met him down town "how's the madam?" He assured me she "Boarding?"

"Oh! yes," he answered vaguely.
I called on them a few days later and id them pleasantly located in a desirable part of the city. Nelson and myself had been room-mates at college. Of course, our ideas, then, of life were exalted. He supsed a funtried man could live respectably on less than a couple of thousand dollars a year. I quite agreed with him. A man who would permit his wife to prepare his meals was a brute. Those were our college

When I became a benedict I took my wife o call on Mr. and Mrs. Nelson. "Still boarding?" I inquired.

"Oh! yes," Nelson again evasively an-

So were we. Forty dollars a month for \$100 a month to five. That was all very weil till the summer full came. Then my practice dropped to about \$85 cash. The idea of spending a month away from the The man without heart, or nerve, what city was abandoned. My wife never pre-pared a meal in her life.

"Let me try to get our breakfasts," she ventured to suggest one day. "Now don't frown so. I would just love it, and I'm sure it would be cheaper." I protested, but finally consented to allow her to try ast one. We bought a little gas stove and a few cooking utensits. I improvised a able out of a screen.

week and we found two dollars paid the bill. Then my wife, whose ruling penchant two salesmen acquaintances who wanted is for calculating, began to figure. After a to play a little while, and if we could half hour of fussing and frowning she trimeet privately in his room at 8 o'clock, about ten dollars a month by preparing our own breakfasts, "And they are so much better," she added by way of argument, which, indeed, was true

Meantime Nelson and his wife had returned our call.

"Boarding?" he inquired, "Oh, yes," I replied, and then changed

When I came from the office one night was mad. Bent was due and no one had called to settle his bill. When I explained the situation to my wife she sat thinking for a few minutes and then disappeared into the bedroom. I thought she had done in there to have a slient cry.

I stepped softly to the door and perped n, but she was not in tears. Instead she was deeply immersed in columns of figures. Finally she laid them aside and asked for the evening paper. I watched her furtively and saw that she was diligently reading the advertisements. The next morning when I left for the office she explained that she would meet me at dinner. It had been my habit to come to the rooms forher. That vening after dinner she confronted me with a dozen sheets of statistics on bousekeeping.

By the most original and complicated methods she had figured out our future plan of living. All that afternoon she had been ooking at rooms for light housekeeping She now read me a long list, with prices attached. "We are going to move," she announced. "I find we can save ever so much. I am going to prepare the meals."

Again I protested, but she begged. "It will be perfectly lovely. We can rent three nice unfurnished rooms for \$15. One will do for a bedroom, one for a kitchen, and we can combine a parlor and dining-room. Please let me do it." And it was so decided.

"Now isn't this nice?" she exclaimed as ve sat down to dinner a Tew evenings ago. I never enjoyed anything so much in my The stove is a perfect beauty, and the little oven that sets on one of the ourners is too cute for anything,"

We have been flying this way for several conths and are charmed. At about half the expense we live thrice more comfortably. Nelson and his wife called on us the other vening and as usual he asked if we were still boarding, and I gave him the usual evasive reply. But later in the evening in an unguarded moment I opened the door that led into our little kitchen, when the splendor of new pans and plates burst on his astonished vision.

The cat was out and I had to confess As I expatiated on the beauties of light sekeeping Mr. and Mrs. Nelson ex changed frequent knowing looks. They seemed to be greatly amused at my re

"Of course, you are still boarding?" I asked, when I had concluded. "Oh, yes," Nelson replied, and then burst out laughing.

The truth began to dawn upon me 'You mean you are not?" I asked, with "We haven't been inside of a boarding house for over a year," was Nelson's re-

joinder. Then we all fell to comparing notes. My wife took Mrs. Nelson into the kitchen. where they spent an hour discussing the relative merits of gas and gasoline stoves. Last Sunday we took supper with the Nelsons, and expect them to dine with us in the near future. "MAKO."

Last Days Of All!

-We have decided to close this half-off clothing sale on Wednesday.

-Up to then you can buy any suit or garment in the store at 50 cents on the dollar.

-- Children's and Boys' Clothing, too.

910-912 F STREET.

(The White Building.)

NERVY MAN.

OKER? I've played poker all my life. I've gone into a game with a \$5 stack and cashed in a hundred. I've gone in with a bundred and have left the without cashing in anything. I've made phenomenal draws, been beat out on four kings. I've stood put on a pair of lacks and I've stood put on four of a kind. I've been flush and been broke, but the best move of my life was when I caught one of the best poker players in Syracuse said a well-known "shark" in this city. the other night.

"I rolled into Syracuse from Rotheste after a most unsatisfactory week at the table. I am a professional, of course I don't make any bottes about it. I make beard, \$20 a month for room and say \$35 for incidentals. I found I must take in did me in Rochester, hang 'em; took m; heart almost

"But beart! That's everything in poker ever you like to call it, is no use in poker game. I had my heart when I haded in Syzacuse and about 60 cents. I went to the Yates, got a meal and a cocktail, and as I leaned up against th cierk's desk, wondering how soon it would be before I would get hungry again, drummer appeared who had known me in Rochester. He gave me the glad hand, and after be had registered asked me if Breakfast appeared in due time and there was any chance to get in a game was charmed. She begged to try it a at night. I said: 'Of course,' and he we might spend the evening pleasantly

wherewith was a quandary. "I had about made up my mind to strike the clerk for a loan, 'until my firm could send me a check,' when my eye lighted on a paper weight which lay on the desk. It was a sample from a steel house and it was made in imitation of a pile of half dollars, making in all a stack that looked like \$20. There! I was neeled When the clerk wasn't looking I captured it. I procured a piece of paper from the clerk's pad, and going into the cloak room, I wrapped up Mr. Paperweight until be looked so natural that any bank elerk that ever lived would have bought it for \$18 and smiled at the bargain

"At 8 o'clock I was on hand. There was fellow I supposed was a young drumme in the party, who said he was making hi first trip out. My drummer friend had brought him along as a 'spap.' He didn't know me, but I supposed, of course, that he was all right, or his friend would not have invited him in the game. So when we were eated about a little round table he said 'Let Lew,' meaning me, 'be the banker No one ever kicks against a suggestion of that kind, and I was made banker. I set up my roll of steel and took \$20 worth of chips, and everybody else took \$10. I put their money and my roll on a chair, and we began playing. I lost on every hand I played, and my twenty worth was soon I took another stack and remarked that the clerk would make me good. Then luck changed. I won. The green drummer was the only other lucky man in the party. He was a hard man for me to buck against. He beat me every Finally I stood to win \$50 if I ashed in, steel roll and all, and I was inclined to complain of cold feet and quit,

but I took one more hand.
"Four sevens! Bevens! The very hand that a man told me once to play until I died. He-that slim, green, uninitiated drummer took one cord. He raised it a dollar, when I bet a chip, and all that other gang stayed out. We banged away at one another for some time. I looked at him closely, and, somehow, he seemed to have changed. He didn't look like th weak-backed drummers. He had the steel eye, the marble heart of a profe I said, exasperated: 'I'd like to bet a little more than the limit.' 'Well,' said he, and I thought be trembled, 'I might take one big bet.' If reached over and picked up a \$20 bill which lay on the chair. 'T'll bet this.' Blast him, he went down in his rock and raised me \$20. There was just \$40 left on the chair, and my roll of steel. 'I'll raise you \$20,' said I. 'I'll raise you,' said he. He wasn't seared, I could see that, and my four sevens were small. I felt confident that he had made a full house, and the money was mine, and I called him simply because there was no more paper weights in sight.

"'I've got a small two pair,' said be "I knew he had two pairs of one kind, and I remarked: 'Mine are sevens.'
"'Four eights.' said he.

"'I'm broke, gentlemen, said I, and I picked up my overcoat and left before he could open the roll of steel. I went down stairs and told the clerk that I was going out to make a borrow. I got out of town on the 'Cannon Ball' at 1 o'clock, and I got off at Oneida because that was the first stop, and the conductor rather insisted on it."

This may sound a little fishy, but every poker player in Syracuse, knows of it. It

is on the same plan of the famous"Charley Perkins story.

Perkins was a Rochester man. He played poker in Denver, or in New York, wherever he was. One occasion found him aboard a Mississippi steamer loaded with corn. There was a party playing poker with corn-recorn; there was no white corn in the West at that time,

Perkins set in and went broke. excused himself for a moment and went out-went down into the hold and felt around aroung the ears in the dark. He got one and shelled a lot of kernels. When he came back he found a jackpot had just started. He remarked that he would He threw in some kernels, and blest if they were not all white. He was called down "for fair," as the boys say, and he had to quit. The next morning he went down in the hold and looked around, and there was not another white ear of orn in the whole 10,000 bushels stored there. Pittsburg Leader.

THE WUNK.

Species of Dog that Tempts the Muse from His Lair.

Written for The Tones.

The wunk, which is now seen in Gotham, for the first time, is a variety of dog peculiar to Central Asia.-Morning Paper. peculiar to Central Asia.—Morning Paper.
From Central Asia's sunny clime.
In Gotham to cavort,
Through summer time and winter prime
In reverly ond sport,
Has come, we hope and trust to stay,
And make his downy bunk,
And bark and jump and havehisday,
The winky-wanky wunk.
The playful little wunk,
The playful little wunk,
The frisky, smilling,
Care-beguiling
Winky-wanky wunk.

The wook is quite a moral dog,
That never shirks or steals;
Upon a chain he'll gayly fog
At Araminia's heels,
And soon that beauty'll cast aside
Her buildog, full of spunk,
And have in skyl-the ribbons tied,
The winky-wanky wonk,
The wabbing little wonk,
The wabbing little wonk,
The rolling, tumbling,
Stocky, signibling,
Winky-wanky wonk,

Whene'er the wank the cat detects
The hackyard roaming free.
He howls, and at her neck projects
Hunself in flendish glee.
And when on her he swiftly lands,
With rosy rapture drunk.
She in a niffy understands
The winky wanky wank.
The warphild little wank.
The wary little wank.
The wary little wank,
The cat-annoying,
Pie-destroying,
Winky-wanky wank.

His caudal on our rug.
And trot behind us o'er the pave,
As a minby as the pug.
All other degrees far above,
From Texas to Fodunk,
We'll hynn the golden glories of
The winky, wanky wunk.
The blue-syedlitue wunk,
The blinking little wunk,
The blay, daisy,
Lazy, daisy,
Winky-wanky wunk.

A Valid Reason.

Housekeeper-You don't look as if you had washed yourself for a month. Tramp-Please, mum, th' doctors say th' proper time to bathe is two hours after a meal, and I haven't had anything you call a meal for six weeks.-Pearson's Weekly.

A Beaut! Tibbins-What did you think of the minstrel show last night? Seegrist-It was a corker; in fact, a regular burnt corker.-Philadelphia North

Happy Yet! She grieved to learn, her husband, gay, Of dark hair was not fond-She cast her dye stuffs all away. -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mr. Outlate's Invention, by Which He ves From One to Two Hours Each Saves Fro

THE RINK.

= WWW | WWW MONDAY.

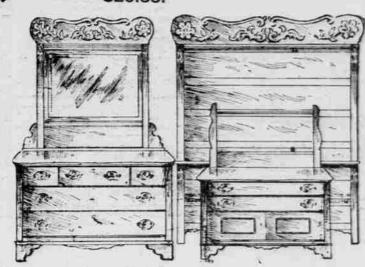
THE RINK.

\$29.85.

Greater attractions than ever. One week spe-

AT THE RINK.

Commencing Monday, February 24, we intend to make this one of the greatest sales of the season. Prices for this sale are cut nearly in half and in many cases less than one half. Here is a World Beater. A \$45.00 Chamber Suite for \$29.85.



\$29.85. \$29.85.

This massive solid oak poish finish suite—30-inch dressed gard French plate mirror—2 large and 3 small drawers—cent drawer load with veivet—"Sinch washstand—2 drawer nouble closet—massive heavily carved nedeteed—durons a ole closet—massive heavily curved backstead—bureau and distand drawers frimmed with heavy brass handles. SPECIAL PRICE THIS WEEK.

Tapestry, Silk Plush border, heavy

Special This Week.

1 lot solid oak Sideboards \$15.00 \$9.85 1 lot solid oak 6-ft. Extension Tables. \$5.50 \$3.85 1 lot solid oak Dining Chairs - high back..... \$1.50 .98 1 lot 24-in. Top Tables. \$1.50 .98 1 lot large wood Rockers \$2.50 \$1.39 1 lot Couches upholstered in fine Silk

6-in. fringe \$12.00 \$7.90 Upholstery Department.

1.250 pairs Swiss and Irish Point Lace Curtains to be sold this week at en-actly ONE-HALP PRICE-the GREATEST VALUE EVER OFFERED in LACE CUR-TAINS. 1 lot 6-4 Figured Chenille Table Covers \$1.00 46c 1 " 11-4 White Crochet Spreads..... 1.25 65c 1 " Lace Stripe Scrim, 36 inch wide., .20 5c 1 " Colored Madras, 45 inch wide.... 12 c 1,000 yds. 50-inch French Coteline, for

furniture covering 1.50 Carpet Department.

42c This week. 50c \$1.89 225 Smyrna Rugs, 6 ft. by 3 ft. \$6.25 \$2.98 50 Smyrna Rugs, 7 ft. by 4 ft......\$10.25 \$4.98

75 Royal Wilton Rugs, 4 ft. 6 in.by 2 ft. 3 in \$3.50 \$1.39 50 Imported Rugs, 5 ft. by 2 ft. 3 in.. \$7.50 \$3.74 35 Imported Rugs, 6 It. by 3 ft. \$15.00 \$7.50 25 Smyrna Rugs, 12 ft. by 9 ft\$50.00 \$29.85

This great sale of odds and Ends—broker lots and sizes is commanding the attention of almost every housekeeper in the city. It is a resultae, bona file reduction sale instituted in order to close out the goods before new goods come in. Cash only is the rule. We guarantee every lot to be exactly as we represent it in every sense of the work. LANSBURGH'S RINK

New York Ave., Bet. 13th and 14th Sts.

"810"

"810"

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